



July 8th

My Dear Mr. J. Edgar Hoover

I am sorry that I missed your call. I was on the St Lawrence, where my hosts have an island (Jolly Island) off Grindstone. I understand that your brother is expected on the river, too ? It was a break from the unbearable heat of New York . I am having a very hard time to get adjusted, these days.

The Congressional hearings were postponed, at my request. I was not equal to that side-show. Perhaps Bedell Smith told you - I have been picked up on a serious disability ,in Letterman General and I am slated for retirement, under that classification. So some change was indicated, regardless of the Mc Arthur debacle, that drew me irresistibly in its wake. I often have an uneasy feeling that I should have stayed on, with Ridgeway. He is a friend of mine and he needs somebody badly under the Occupation - especially as regards the police, re-armament and the key personnel in it; they were our people

Perhaps I can be of some service to your brother. These questions must come up interminably ? A propos, of the announcement (or is it speculation ?) of the treaty ceremonies in San Francisco

[REDACTED]

For the present, I am awaiting the Congressional hearings. I am trying to steer a comfortable middle-course, and stick to the Communist menace ; it has no bearing on the McArthur case anyway. - There is nothing I can do there, at this time ; his program seems to be fixed somehow -

My mind keeps on straying back to Japan. I should hate to have the delicate painstaking build-up of many years (as regards rearmament and certain key people) slowly dissipated, under new régimes , often indifferent, if not hostile.

[REDACTED]

I still feel that I have a grip there, for the future : Note that the Prime Minister and his Cabinet came down to Yokohama to see me off ; that will not happen again in a hurry

I write this, in lieu of phoning you .
I look forward to seeing you, with pleasure

Cordially

